

Tracy Ramirez
Messy room poem

This looks like a concert came through here?

*What do you know there is his clothes on the dresser,
Doing that makes me a stressor!*

*Laying his hat on the floor,
With his sweatshirt over the door!*

*A dirty towel on the bed,
Get that off is what I said!*

*Emptying his pockets on the tv stand everyday,
Giving him dirty look with nothing to say!*

*Throwing his boots in the way,
Asking for dinner so he can go lay!*

*Throwing his socks on my side of the bed,
Picking them up and throwing them at his head!*

*Pop cans on the head bed everynight,
Telling him to get them out of my site!*

*He threw his fork on the floor,
So I picked it up and gave him a sore!*